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# National Republican

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## NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.

For the National Republican.  
COL. CAMERON, SEVENTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

Died in battle, at the head of his command.  
By L. A. HARRIS.  
How eloquent is death! For equal laws,  
Struggling and striving to his latest breath,  
He gave his life to consecrate a cause,  
And so he died: how eloquent is death!  
Beyond a man's reach, he stood unblamed;  
In honor's forward path he ever trod;  
Tender and true to man, he only claimed  
To rank among the chivalry of God!  
When the old flag 'mid clouds of danger flew,  
And round it gathered many a thrilling  
horde,  
His country called: full well her voice he knew,  
And, eager then, he buckled on his sword.  
He fell as heroes fall, among the brave,  
When mighty hosts were clashing in their ire,  
When battle rolled its red and human wave  
Against a fatal wall of steel and fire.  
He fell as heroes fall—the foe before,  
The plaid and tartan rushing on behind,  
The country's banner proudly streaming o'er,  
Like a bright meteor through the murky wind!  
His requiem was the roar of guns; the shot  
Made music round him with avenging fleet;  
Ah! happy, doubly happy, was the lot  
Of him who died unconscious of defeat!  
Not now we sing his praise: the day will come,  
When war shall hold its hand for very shame,  
And high above the cymbal and the drum,  
Some minstrel voice shall rise to tell his fame.  
Time, chance, and circumstance,—all these must  
change;  
They rule the present hour with brief control;  
Example is eternal, and its range  
Is universal, as the human soul.  
So let him sleep in peace; his faith is proved;  
His deathless spirit, his unconquered will,  
Shall hover round the banner which he loved,  
And lead the hosts of right to triumph still!  
Washington, July 27, 1861.

## From the Clinton (Ill.) Transcript. A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

ADVENTURE OF AN ENGLISH LORD—"TRUTH  
STRANGER THAN FICTION."

Many of our readers will doubtless remember a young man named John N. Fenwick, who resided in this place during the year 1859, and who was employed at different times, by the editor of this paper, Mr. Sackett, druggist, and last by Mr. James Stanbury, clerk of our county court, who had been engaged in writing in his office. He was a smart, active, intelligent lad, and gave unmistakable evidence of one who had been well reared. He told several persons that he was a son of a lord—that he had been kidnapped from England and sent to this country, and that if he had his just rights, he would be enjoying life and affluence in his own ancestral halls in Northumberland, England. His statement, however, was generally disbelieved, although everybody with whom he was acquainted gave it as their opinion that there was something singular connected with the lad and his past history.

The facts in the case, which have been learned from undisputed authority are about as follows:

Some time in the year 1837, Sir John N. Fenwick, (the father of the lad alluded to,) while engaged in a shooting expedition on the Cumberland Hills, was thrown from his horse, and was conveyed to the humble cottage of a poor clergyman near by, with a shattered ankle. The clergyman was a widower, with an only child—a beautiful young daughter just budding into womanhood, who attended to the duties of her humble home and cheered the declining years of a kind and venerable parent. She was unremitting in her kind attentions to the noble guest, and seldom left his bedside until he was entirely recovered. To make the matter short, Sir John fell in love with the young lady and proposed to her. In reply, Clara (for that was her name) told her noble suitor that she loved him in return, but that she would not leave her father, but would remain with her kind parent, and lead a solace to his declining years. They parted, and after exchanging the lover's usual token—

"With many a vow and locked embrace  
Their parting was full tender,  
And pleading off to meet again  
They tore themselves asunder."

In the autumn of the same year—the mild and mellow English autumn—fit time indeed for the exit of a pure and soul from its earthly canvas, the spirit of the venerable pastor winged its way to the realms of bliss beyond the skies.

The marriage was simple and unostentatious—the ceremony being performed in private by a young curate, in order to escape the ridicule of the bridegroom's happy relatives—and Clara Seymour became the bride of Sir John Fenwick, of Fenwick Hall. They made the tour of the Continent, and in due time returned to England, when she presented her husband with a boy—the subject of our present sketch. Sir John's relatives, instead of contumely and reproach, pretended to greatly admire Lady Fenwick, and congratulated him on his choice. Two of his sisters took their residence in Fenwick Hall, and while pretending an unbounded affection for the victim, were daily and hourly engaged by malicious talent in poisoning Lord Fenwick's mind against his wife. Poor Clara, all this time, unaware of the cruel, unrelenting course pursued towards her—Lord Fenwick becoming more and more morose and cold to her every day, and she unaware of the true cause, attributed it to the seeming fact that he regretted having united himself with one as humble as she. In the meanwhile the boy reached the age of seventeen.

Suddenly one day, these female fiends threw off the mask in the presence of Sir John, accused her of the most horrible crimes, and alleged that his wife confessed that her son was the fruit of an illicit amour between herself and a certain French Count, to whom she was introduced by her husband, when they were sojourning in Venice during the honeymoon.

The lightning does not more surely refit the tallest oak than did this rude shock prostrate Lady Clara. She swooned, and Sir John strode madly from the Hall, his heart and brain on fire. He gave directions to his heartless sis-

ters, to have her and her accursed brat expelled immediately from the Hall. He then threw himself upon his horse and galloped madly to the nearest seaport, and immediately embarked for the Continent.

Of course the unfeeling sisters were not long in executing their brother's command. Lady Clara and her son were immediately driven forth, although suffering from delirium, and were conveyed by the servants to the nearest inn. These villainous women had at length accomplished their vile purpose, which was to keep the magnificent property within their grasp; for they could not brook the idea that one whom they regarded as the offspring of an humble born young female, for whom their brother had conceived an affection, should ever succeed to their proud title and the broad lands of their father. Thus it will be seen that villainy and treachery triumphed for the time being.

Poor Clara lay at the village inn raving from the effects of brain fever, where she was daily visited by Captain Edward O'Neill—a gallant, warm-hearted Irish gentleman—of Enniskillen dragoons, who was at the time quartered in the vicinity. He became acquainted with Lady Clara at Fenwick Hall.

When she became sufficiently recovered, he importuned her with much eloquence to go with him to his estate in Galway, Ireland. After many importunities, she at length yielded, for her husband's cold and harsh treatment had utterly obliterated all love she ever felt for him. Luckily, she had possession, beside her jewels, of two thousand pounds. Accompanied by Capt. O'Neill she proceeded to Liverpool, where she placed her son on the steamer Adriatic, which was about to sail for New York, giving him directions to seek a cousin of her's, named Summerville, a wealthy planter in the interior of Texas. She gave him one thousand pounds, and bidding him an affectionate and tearful farewell, they parted—forever.

She accompanied the captain to his estate on the coast of Galway, where they were privately married. Her health failing, her husband took her to the south of France, in order to recuperate her shattered nerves. Capt. O'Neill dearly loved the yet beautiful Clara.

After a short and pleasant voyage, our young hero arrived in the Empire City, where he immediately took passage in a steamer bound for Galveston, Texas. On his arriving there he purchased a beautiful Indian pony, and by adhering to the directions given him by a merchant of that place, who was acquainted with his relatives, he reached his cousin's ranch on the ninth day of his journey. On discovering who he was, and learning his strange and eventful history, his cousin received him with unbounded affection and kindness. His relative was the owner of two thousand acres of land, and fifty negroes, and numerous herds of cattle; he was married to an amiable and intelligent American lady, and his household was gladdened by the presence of his beautiful daughter Estelle.

He spent most of his time most happily and agreeably at the ranch for about six months, devoting his time to hunting, fishing, and rambling over the flower bespangled prairies with his charming relative, Estelle, with whom, it is almost unnecessary to say, our hero fell desperately in love.

He was suddenly awakened from his dreams of happiness and pleasure one night by the startling and unwelcome intelligence that the Camanches and a large party of Mexican guerrillas were bearing down to attack the ranch. All hands were immediately mustered to repel the blood-thirsty marauders; the defenders numbered seven white men (including our hero and his cousin) and twenty negroes—the attacking party numbered over six hundred guerrillas and Indians. The attack was commenced almost immediately—the assailants discharged showers of arrows and scimitar balls at the defenders, who were stationed in the building, which, however, did little or no execution—the defenders replying with their death-dealing rifles, causing many a warty savage and Mexican ruffian to bite the dust. But why prolong this fearful scene? Suffice it to say the ranch was carried by storm, after a desperate resistance, and every person (male and female) was butchered, except our hero, who was taken prisoner and conveyed to Mexico by the Indians, after plundering and burning the ranch. Our hero shed many a bitter tear over the fate of his darling Estelle, and kind and generous relatives. He remained a prisoner about three months, and strange to say, although closely watched, was not subjected to any cruel treatment. One day, the tribe whose captive he was, started out on a marauding expedition, leaving him in charge of an Indian. He was the very savage who had kidnapped his beautiful Estelle! The Indian indulged in liquor freely, soon fell asleep. It was but the work of a moment for our hero to unsheathe the scimitar knife from the belt of the sleeping savage, and plant it in his heart. Estelle was avenged! Seizing the Indian's rifle and ammunition, he started off in a northerly direction, and in three days reached the river Rio Grande, where he found a canoe and crossed, and very soon reached Brownsville, Texas.

Here he met three Texan drovers, who were about to start with an immense drove of cattle to Carlisle, Macoupin county, in this State. Being short of hands, they offered to hire him to go with them and help them drive. Rendered destitute by being deprived of everything by the marauders, he gladly accepted their offer and went.

Arriving at Carlisle, he determined to return to England, and boldly proclaimed his rights. Accordingly he took the cars for the east. While travelling on the New York & Erie railroad, he fell in with a noble hearted farmer, named Dreston F. Sappington, of Point Isabel, of this county, who induced him to Clinton for the purpose of studying law with Mr. L. Welton. Our hero, however, disliked the profession, and as we have above stated, was employed in this office by Mr. Sackett, and lately by Mr. Stanbury. While here, during October term of the Circuit Court, he stated his case to Hon. Abraham Lincoln, who immediately wrote to the British Consul at Chicago.

Two days afterward, the British Consul, Hon. Mr. Wilkins, arrived at this place. After listening to Fenwick's story, and having a long consultation with Messrs. Lincoln and Stanbury, he took him to Chicago and employed him in his office. In the meantime, the Consul wrote to England, making inquiries in regard to Sir John Fenwick, but could only hear

that he was travelling on the Continent, but could not ascertain the precise spot.

The Prince of Wales, while travelling in this country, it will be recollected, stopped at Chicago. The Consul introduced our hero to the Prince, who became convinced of the truth of his statement. He accompanied the Prince in his tour through the United States, and went with him to England.

On arriving there, our young hero proceeded immediately to his ancestral hall, where he was informed by his servants, that one of his aunts, who had caused him and his mother so much trouble and unhappiness, was now on her death bed, attended by her brother, Sir John Fenwick. He entered the chamber of death! The ghastly vision of the dying woman became still ghastlier when she beheld the boy whom she and her sister had so deeply wronged. She immediately confessed that the tale they had invented to blast the reputation of Lady Clara and ruin her innocent son was without foundation—that Clara was a good and true wife until he drove her away and spurned her. Lord Fenwick folded his long lost son to his heart, and shed tears over him. The woman died in a few moments after making the confession. Her sister is at present the inmate of a convent, and strives to atone for her black-hearted treachery, by fasting, penitence and prayer.

In a quiet, sequestered vale, near a sweet little village, in a province in the south of France, are two graves, over which is engraved the following simple inscription:

SACRED  
TO THE  
MEMORY OF  
CAPTAIN EDWARD O'NEIL  
AND HIS  
DEAR WIFE CLARA.

Sweet and simple moments! May they sleep tranquilly. The soft Southern wind sighing with a mournful cadence through the willows and tall grass, is a fit requiem.

Clara died of consumption a short time after her arrival in France, despite the tender care of her husband, and the exertions of skillful physicians. A short time after her death Capt. O. unintentionally insulted a French officer, which led to a challenge; they met and fought with small-swords. The combat was desperate and prolonged, for they were both splendid swordsmen. O'Neill at length stretched his antagonist lifeless at his feet, and he was borne to his residence mortally wounded. Previous to his death, he gave directions to be buried with his wife, in the manner stated above. Having no heirs of his own, he willed his immense and valuable estate to his wife's son, John N. Fenwick.

Our young friend is now in Fenwick Hall, (as the following letter sent to us will testify,) living in ease and affluence, receiving all the care and kindness lavished upon him by a most affectionate father.

"So you may imagine my feelings at present. To those persons in Clinton who doubted my statement and ridiculed me, I have no unkind feelings. I entertain toward the people of Clinton a lively feeling of gratitude for their many kind acts and favors. To Robert Lewis, Esq., I desire you to return my most sincere thanks. Tell him I still have the boots he presented me, which, together with the gold pen from Charley Dennet, I shall keep in remembrance of them, and my once humble condition in life."

"My best regards to my ever good friend, Mr. Stanbury, to whom I send in package a breastpin. My love to Mrs. C.—and the children. I have many times since I left your roof thought of them and longed to see them. The package I send you, I hope will entirely clear you of debt, and make you independent in life."

"Tell Al. Blackford I will send him a splendid Manton fowling piece by the next steamer. He has my likeness, which I would be glad to have left with Miss Julia C."

"Yours, as ever,  
JOHN NORTH FENWICK, Bart."

Reader, we have done. Is not "truth stranger than fiction?"

## THE LARGEST COACH FACTORY IN WASHINGTON.

SIXTY CARRIAGES NOW ON HAND,  
AND  
FOR SALE.

Those in want of a Buggy, Rockaway, or Carriage of any description, should not fail to call and examine my assortment before purchasing. My vehicles are all made of the best material, in the latest styles, and by the best workmen in this country; and I will sell them at as low prices as those of an inferior quality can be purchased for in any of the Northern cities.

VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION  
Made to order at the shortest notice,  
and Warranted to Give Satisfaction.  
Repairing promptly attended to.

GEORGE R. HALL,  
Southwest corner of Pa. avenue  
and Thirteenth and a-half street.

NEW PAPER-HANGING STORE.  
FRANCIS WILLNER,  
UPHOLSTERER.

French, English, and American Paper-  
Hangings and Window Shades,  
No. 365 New York av., bet. 10th and 11th sts.,  
WASHINGTON CITY.

All work personally attended to and satisfactorily guaranteed.  
feb 18—6m

## TEETH.

M. LOOMIS, M. D., the inventor and patentee of the Mineral Plate Teeth, attends personally at his office in this city.

Many persons can wear these teeth who cannot wear others, and no person can wear others who cannot wear these.  
Persons calling at my office can be accommodated with any style and price of Teeth they may desire; but to those who are particular, and wish the purest, cleanest, strongest, and most perfect denture that art can produce, the Mineral Plate will be more fully warranted.  
Rooms in this city—No 338 Pa. avenue, between Ninth and Tenth streets. Also, 807 Arch street, Philadelphia.  
may 18—1y

## ARMY SUPPLIES.

OFFICE OF ARMY CLOTHING AND EQUIPAGE,  
Corner of Howard and Mercer Streets,  
New York, July 8, 1861.

SEALED PROPOSALS are invited and will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, M., on MONDAY, the 28th day of July instant, when they will be publicly opened for furnishing by contract the following tents for the use of the army, deliverable at such place or places in the city of New York as may be hereafter designated, in quantities as required.

Proposals should state the price of tents complete, delivered at any of the depots of the Quartermaster's Department, exclusive of tent poles and tent line, which will be the subject of separate contracts.

Large supplies will be needed, and the purchases will be made from the lowest responsible bidder, at the time it becomes necessary to give the orders.

The prices per tent should be stated, naming the places at which the bidder offers to deliver. The following specifications will be strictly adhered to:

HOSPITAL TENT.  
14 feet long, 15 feet wide, 11 feet high, with a wall 4 feet, and having on one end a lapel, so as to admit of two or more tents being joined and thrown into one, with a continuous covering or roof.

HOSPITAL TENT FLY.  
22 feet 10 inches long, 14 feet wide.

WALL TENT.  
9 feet long, 9 feet wide, 9 feet high, 4 feet wall.

WALL TENT FLY.  
16 feet long, 9 feet wide.

SIBBLE TENT.  
18 feet diameter, 13 feet high.

SERVANT'S TENT.  
8 feet 10 inches long, 7 feet wide, 7 feet 1 inch high.

The tents and "flies" are to be made of cotton duck, of the following weight and dimensions, viz: For Hospital Tent—

30 inches wide and 224 ounces per yard.  
For Hospital Tent Fly—

30 inches wide and 154 ounces per yard.  
For Wall and Sibble Tent—

24 inches wide and 15 ounces per yard.  
For Servant's Tent and Wall Tent Fly—

24 inches wide and 10 ounces per yard.  
All the above-mentioned articles must conform in every respect to the sealed standard patterns in this office, where they may be examined and additional information received concerning them.

As it is desirable that the articles be of domestic fabrication, bids from manufacturers and regular dealers will be preferred, which must be made for and conform to such articles only, in quality and description, as are required by the advertisement and the samples in this office, but contracts will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder who shall furnish satisfactory securities for the faithful performance thereof.

The manufacturer's establishment or dealer's place of business must be distinctly stated in the proposal, together with the names, address, and responsibility of two persons proposed as sureties. The sureties will guarantee that a contract shall be entered into within ten days after the acceptance of said bid or proposal.

Proposals will be received for any one of the articles, separately, and for any portion of each, not less than one fourth of the number or quantity advertised for.

The privileges reserved by and for the United States of rejecting any proposals that may be deemed extravagant.

All articles will be subject to inspection by sworn inspectors, appointed by authority of the United States.

It is to be distinctly understood that contracts are not transferable without the consent of the proper authority, and that any sale, assignment, or transfer, without such consent having been obtained, except under a process of law, will be regarded as an abandonment of the contract; and the contractor and his, or their, securities will be held responsible for all loss or damage to the United States which may arise therefrom.

Payments will be made on each delivery, should Congress have made an appropriation to meet them, or as soon thereafter as an appropriation shall be made for that purpose. Ten per cent. of the amount of each delivery will be retained until the contract shall be completed, which will be forfeited to the United States in case of default on the part of the contractor in fulfilling the contract.

Forms of proposals and guaranty will be furnished upon application to this office, and none will be considered that do not conform thereto. Proposals will be endorsed, "Proposals for Furnishing Army Tents," and be addressed, Major D. H. VINTON, Quartermaster, U. S. Army, Box 3,268 Post Office.

July 13—1d

## A PRINCIPAL LOCATION FOR SALE FOR CASH.

GLEBE COTTAGE, in Alexandria county, can be bought low. It consists of 100 acres well fenced; good buildings—large house, two large barns, fruit of all kinds, and in a high state of cultivation. Inquire on the premises, or at 293 Sixth street, between G and H.

may 17—6m J. B. BROWN.

## Gunboats for the Western Rivers.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
Washington, June 17, 1861.

PROPOSALS are invited for constructing Gunboats upon the Western rivers.

Specifications will be immediately prepared, and may be examined at the Quartermaster's Office at Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, and at this office.

Proposals from boat-builders and engine-builders alone will be considered.

Plans submitted by bidders will be taken into consideration.  
M. O. MEIGS,  
Quartermaster General United States.

June 19—

LOT FOR SALE.—Lot Five, in Square 1032, containing about 12,000 square feet. Price, three cents per foot. Apply at this office.

## GALT'S STEAM FIRE WOOD MILL, AND COAL DEPOT.

Wharf, foot of Seventeenth street, below the War Department.

Office, No. 282 Pennsylvania avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets.

Wood prepared any length or size, or delivered cord length.

Coal screened before delivery.  
June 1—1f

LOUIS FRANZE,  
Fresco and Ornamental Painter,  
AND DEALER IN  
Paints, Oils, Glass, Lamps, &c., &c.

HOUSE PAINTING AND GLAZING.  
330 O. st., bet. Ninth and Tenth sts., north side,  
WASHINGTON CITY.

WANTED FOR CASH—All kinds of Second-Hand Furniture and House-keeping Articles. Persons leaving the city, or having a surplus, will do well to call immediately on  
E. BOCHLEY,  
Dealer in New and Second-Hand Furniture, No. 438 Seventh street, between G and H streets.

H. HOFFA,  
337 Pennsylvania avenue, opposite Brown's Hotel,  
PRACTICAL  
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.

Recommends himself to the public in general to do all kinds of work in his line, and guarantees the same. Charges low.  
feb 15

WALL, STEPHENS, & CO.,  
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING  
Made to Order, Wholesale and Retail,  
No. 322 Penn. avenue, between Ninth and Tenth streets,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

may 2

R. FINLEY HUNT,  
DENTIST,  
WASHINGTON CITY,  
No. 310 Pennsylvania avenue, bet. Ninth and Tenth streets.

may 18—6m

## INTERIOR ADORNMENTS.

486.  486.

PAPER HANGINGS  
OF ALL GRADES AND PRICES.  
WARRANTED Gold Band Window Shades, Buff, Green, and Blue Holland Shades, all sizes, made to order.

Also, a handsome assortment of Picture Cord and Tassels, all sizes and colors.

Purchasing for cash, and allowing no old stock to accumulate, persons needing the above goods will find it to their advantage to give me a call. All work executed and superintended by practical men, who have served a regular apprenticeship at their trade.

Satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay required. Please give me a call. Remember the number.  
JOHN MARKRITER,  
No. 488 Seventh street, eight doors above  
Nov 26 Odd Fellows' Hall.

CENTRAL LIVERY, SALE, AND HIRING  
STABLES.  
No. 413 and 415 (west side) Eighth street, bet. D and E sts.,  
Washington, D. C.

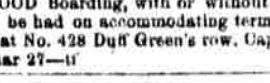
First-class Horses and Vehicles, (single or double), and attentive Hostlers, always on hand.  
T. W. WILLIAMS,  
Proprietor.

INTERESTING to Office seekers, Office holders, and Everybody Else.—If you want an office, buy a nice suit of Clothes from SMITH, No. 460 Seventh street.

If you want to have an office, buy a nice suit of Clothes from SMITH, No. 460 Seventh street. If you wish to look nice, buy a suit of Clothes at SMITH'S anyhow.  
feb 28—6m

WANTED.  
ANY person having a good-sized furnished house to rent, or who would like to rent the house and sell the furniture, on terms suited to the times, may perhaps find a customer by addressing Box No. 347, City Post Office.  
may 15—1f

BOARDING.  
GOOD Boarding, with or without rooms, can be had on accommodating terms by applying at No. 428 DuPont Green's row, Capitol Hill.  
mar 27—1f



W. O. BERRY,  
TIN, COPPER, & SHEET IRON  
WORKER,  
No. 487 Seventh street, between D and E streets,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

feb 30—6m

CASH NOTICE.  
IN consequence of our having to pay cash for every article of goods we purchase, we are forced to reduce our business to cash exclusively, for the present. We have in stock a very large assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, for men and boys wear, which are selling at a much lower rate than usually.

WALL, STEPHENS, & CO.,  
322 Pa. avenue, between 9th and 10th sts.  
June 8

FIRE INSURANCE.  
FIRST CLASS.  
NEW YORK AND CONNECTICUT COMPANIES.  
FAIR RATES.  
Prompt payment of losses.  
McKENNEY & LANDSALLS,  
Cor. Pa. av. and Seventh street.

June 13—6toot

JUST RECEIVED, at Smith's, No. 460 Seventh street, a large lot of Spring Clothing, Hats, and Caps. All for sale, at very low prices. All persons in want of goods in our line will find it greatly to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere, as our prices are lower than at any other house in town.  
feb 18—6m

CONGRESS HALL.  
SARATOGA SPRINGS.  
This well-known hotel, which has recently undergone a thorough renovation from the public, is now open for the season.

The ample grounds of this hotel adjoin those of Congress Spring.

A fine band of music is attached to the hotel. The table will be supplied, as formerly, with all the luxuries of the season.

The proprietors will spare no effort to maintain and augment the high character which Congress Hall has maintained for so many years.  
BATHORNE & McMICHAEL,  
Saratoga Springs, June 15, 1861.  
June 25—2m

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, three days.....\$1.00  
One square, four days.....1.25  
One square, five days.....1.50  
One square, six days.....1.75  
One square, two weeks.....2.75  
One square, three weeks.....3.50  
One square, one month.....4.00  
One square, three months.....10.00  
One square, six months.....16.00  
One square, one year.....30.00  
Every other day advertisements, fifty per cent. additional; once a week advertisements charged as new for each insertion.  
Inserted only once, ten cents a line.  
Advertisements inserted inside, 33 1/2 per cent. advance.  
Ten lines or less constitute a square.

## EDWARD LYCETT, BOOKBINDER.

No. 271 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington D. C.  
Books bound in every style, Turkey, Morocco, Russia, and all.

June 7—3m

## GAS FIXTURES! THE BEST ASSORTMENT EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

Those who desire to select from new patterns, with the advantage of a reduction in prices, will call early and examine.

We would also call the attention of persons about introducing gas into their dwellings to our increased facilities, and consequent low prices, for this branch of our trade.

Inviting all who desire their work done promptly, and free from gas leakage, to call at 309 Pennsylvania avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, south side.

J. W. THOMPSON & CO.  
nov 26

## MUSIC. G. SCOTT respectfully announces to pa- rents, that she will be happy to give lessons on the piano to both sexes, from seven to fourteen years of age, at their own homes, at \$10 per quarter, or 50 cents per lesson. may 16 No. 44 Missouri avenue.

## IMPORTANT TO INVENTORS. ROBERT W. FENWICK.